LETS TAKE A LITTLE WALK WHERE THE DEAD SCANNERS ROAM
WELCOME TO FUNKY TOWN
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DEAD WORLD

· ARCHIVES ·

Venting The Spleen!

THIS SPACE FOR LEASE

This space is available for readers to speak out about the horror genre in comics, film, or whatever. Send your short commentary to CALIBER PRESS 621-B S. Main St., Plymouth MI 48170. Attention: **Venting The Spleen!**...Thanx.

Happy Holidays

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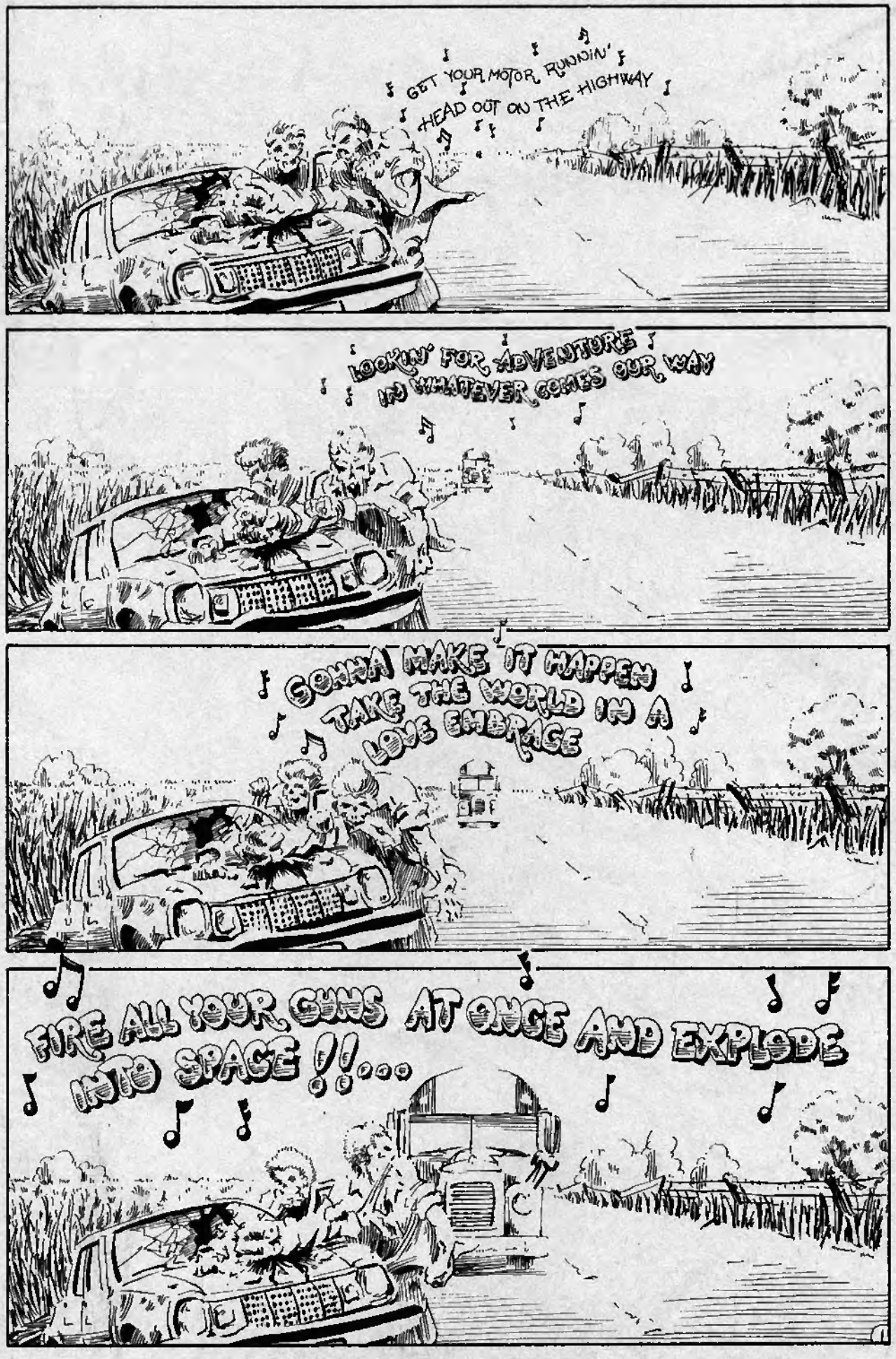

GET YOUR MOTOR RUNNIN'
HEAD OUT ON THE HIGHWAY
LOOKIN' FOR ADVENTURE
IN WHATEVER COMES OUR WAY
GONNA MAKE IT HAPPEN
TAKE THE WORLD IN A
LOVE EMBRACE
FIRE ALL YOUR GUNS AT ONCE AND EXPLODE
INTO SPACE !!...

BORN TO BE
WILD!
YAHOO!
NARRATION
STUART KERR
VISUALS
VINCENT LOCKE

BONK
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
THAT'S ABSOLUTELY DISGUSTING.
IS THIS ALL A GAME TO YOU, DAN?
HEY, THAT'S JUST A COUPLE A GEEKS WE WON'T HAVE TA WORRY ABOUT LATER.
LET IT SLIDE, CHRIS.
NOW, WHERE WERE WE?
OKAY...
...WE'VE GOT TO KEEP HEADING NORTH-WEST TO SKIRT BATON ROUGE, BUT I DON'T KNOW THAT AREA MYSELF.
ANYBODY HAVE ANY IDEAS?
I DO. IF WE HEAD UP TO LINDSAY, THERE'S A COUPLE DIFFERENT ROADS WE COULD TAKE WEST. WE COULD PICK UP A CAR FOR SCOUTING. MORE MANEUVERABLE IF WE COME TO A DEAD END.
HA-HA, SORRY, BAD POJO. ANYWAY I'D LIKE TO FIND A SMALL PLANE FOR ADVANCE SCOUTING, TOO--
GROAN
I THOUGHT WE ALL AGREED THAT FLYING WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS?
HEY, MAN, LAKE CHARLES MUNICIPAL IS RIGHT ON THE WAY ON US 10. WE CAN AT LEAST STOP AND TAKE A LOOK.
THAT WON'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT YOU WON'T HAVE ANY CONTROL TOWERS TO GUIDE YOU OR GIVE YOU GROUND CONDITIONS.
YOU AIN'T THE LAW, MISTER HUNTER. IF I WANT TO FLY, I'LL FLY!
OKAY WE'LL TAKE A LOOK, NOW LET'S GET BACK TO BUSINESS.
LOUISIANA
3

SPUTTER
COUGH
COUGH
WHEEEEEE
AW, DAMMIT!
HIC
WHAT'S GOING ON?
GAUGE SHOWS A QUARTER FULL, BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF WE AIN'T OUTTA GAS.
THEY ARE HERE
THAT'S JUST GREAT.
IT PROBABLY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH RAMMING THAT CAR BACK THERE
YOU DON'T LIKE ME DO YA? WELL, THAT'S GOOD,
...CUZ I DON'T LIKE YOU EITHER.
Shortly...
YEAH, WE'RE JUST OUTTA GAS.
WHAT A BITCH.

WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SPLIT UP.
THERE'S A TOWN A FEW MILES AHEAD. IT OUGHT TO HAVE A GAS STATION THAT'S SERVICABLE, AND WE CAN PICK UP THAT SCOUT CAR MICKEY MENTIONED
SPLIT UP?!
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA?
JOHN ISN'T IN ANY CONDITION TO MOVE OR BE MOVED AROUND TOO MUCH. THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE OF CONCUSSION. PLUS, WE'VE GOT A GOOD TEN HOURS OF DAYLIGHT. THE ZOMBIES ARE EASY TO SPOT AND EVADE IN THE LIGHT. I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY PROBLEMS.
YEAH? WHAT ABOUT THAT BIKE-RIDIN' GEEK YESTERDAY? YOU FIGURED HE WAS COMIN' AFTER US, DIDN'T YA?
THERE'S BEEN NO SIGN OF HIM SINCE WE FIRST SAW THEM LAST NIGHT. WE'RE ABOUT AS SAFE AS WE CAN BE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, DAN? THE TWO OF US MAKE A QUICK RAID, GET IN AND GET OUT. EVERYBODY ELSE CAN STAY WITH THE BUS.
YOU WANNA RUN WITH ME?
YEAH, MAN, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.
WE GOTTA LEAVE JOHN-BOY AND THE KID SOME PROTECTION. NOT TO MENTION M' BABY! SORRY MICK, LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY WAY TO DO IT.
YOU TWO CAN'T GO ALONE!
JUST MAKE SURE YOU HAVE ENOUGH AMMO, ALRIGHT?
SURE BUDDY.
CRACKLE
POP
SAY, ER, MIKE, WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS BURG, ANY WAY?
THROB
THROB
Slaughter.
5

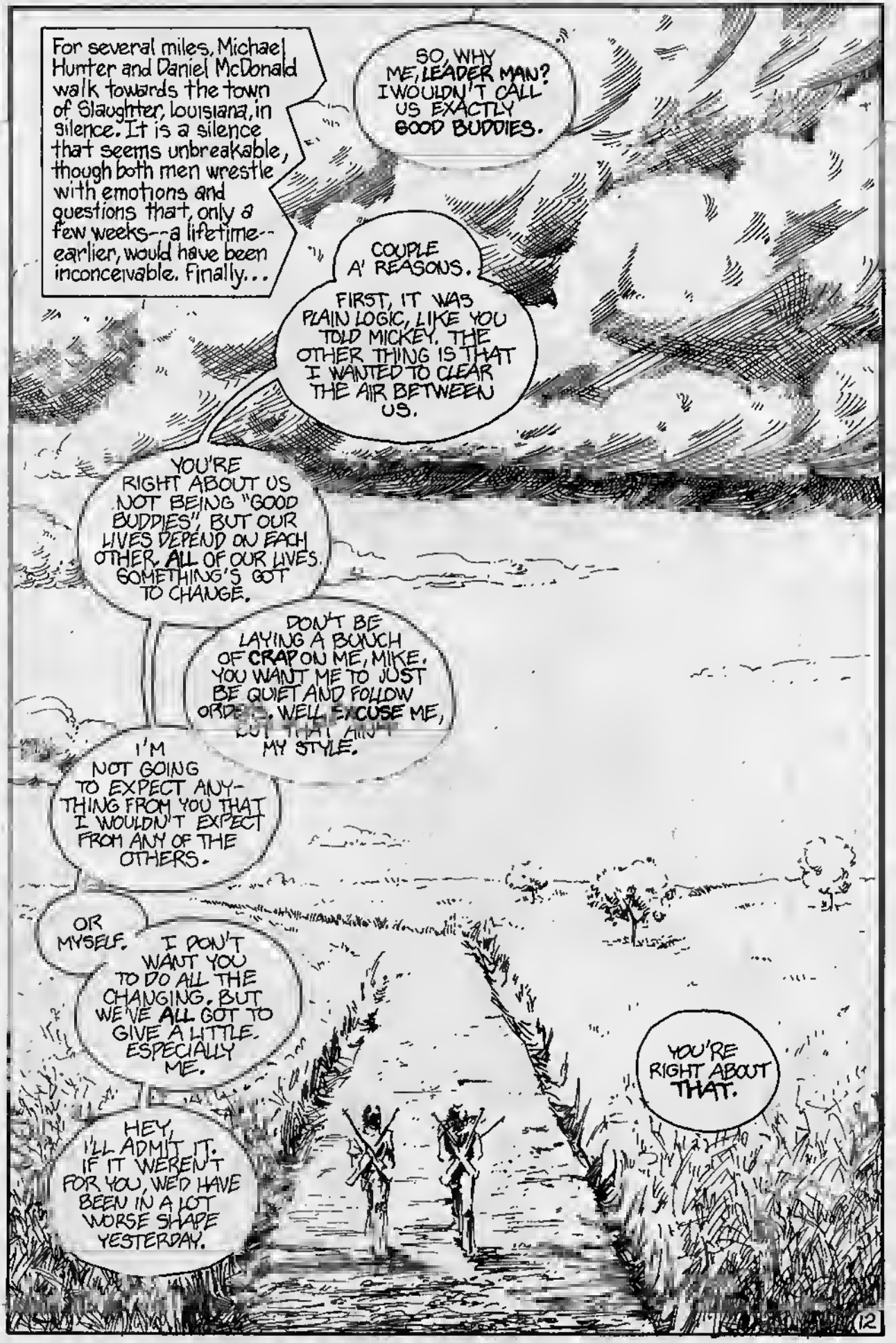
Elsewhere...
I'VE SEEN THEM!
CAN'T STOP... MUSTN'T FIND ME... TOO FAR...
NO! I HEAR THEM!
STUMBLE TRIP STUMBLE
THEY'RE AFTER ME-
EEOW!
WUMP
PLEASE STAY AWAY. IT'S NOT MY FAULT. I SWEAR!
IT WAS ALL HIS IDEA.
QUIET...
MAYBE THEY WENT PAST--
NO...
...NO...
NOOO!
6

CAN'T LET THEM GET ME!
SCRATCH
GRAB
I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT. I--
I HAVE TO LIVE.
I HAVE TO!
SCREAM
OOOO
ACK
SCREAM
BLOODY
MURDER
OOOO
SCREAM
SCREAM
WHIMPER
SCREAM
SCREAM
. . .
whimper?
8

JOHN'S GOING TO BE OKAY, RIGHT CHRIS?
YOU CAN HELP HIM, HUH?
I THINK SO, JOEY. I THINK HE JUST NEEDS TO SLEEP FOR A FEW DAYS.
PLEASE BE ALRIGHT, JOHNNY. I NEED YOU.
IT'LL BE ALRIGHT. JUST LET HIM REST.
YOU KNOW, HE REALLY LIKES YOU, A LOT. I KNOW.
I...
H-HEY SPUD...UH... YOU OKAY? IS EVERYBODY OKAY?
JOHN!
EVERY-ONE'S FINE, JOHN. AS WELL AS IT CAN BE AT LEAST. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

...UH... LIKE SHIT, ACTUALLY, HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT? FEELS LIKE A WEEK.
ONLY ABOUT TWELVE HOURS.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE CONSCIOUS. WE'VE ALL BEEN WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
HEY, BUDDY, GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK AMONG THE LIVING.
SORRY, THAT DIDN'T SOUND TOO GOOD.
HOW'S THE HEAD?
FEELS LIKE A MASHED POTATO. I DON'T THINK I'M GONNA BE MUCH USE FOR A WHILE.
NO SWEAT, MAN. JUST GET BETTER, OKAY?
THANKS.
DAN REALLY CREAMED THOSE GUYS FOR YA, JOHN. HE WASTED E.T.
10

WHAT THE HELL WERE THEY? THEY LOOKED LIKE GEEKS, BUT THEY WERE ON BIKES!
WE DON'T KNOW. ONE OF THEM GOT AWAY. MIKE THINKS IT'LL COME AFTER US.
WHERE IS MIKE ANYWAY?
WE'RE OUTTA GAS. HE AND DAN CRUISED OUT TO SOME TOWN TO GET SOME.
WHAT? ALONE!?
THEY'RE CRAZY! THEY--
THAT'S ENOUGH, MR. BLAKE. YOU CAN'T BE GETTING UPSET. YOU NEED TO REST.
TWINKIES & RING DING!!
BUT--
NO BUTS. NURSE'S ORDERS.
WELL, AT LEAST SHE'S A PRETTY NURSE.
"WAKE ME UP NEXT WEEK."
11


For several miles, Michael Hunter and Daniel McDonald walk towards the town of Slaughter, Louisiana, in silence. It is a silence that seems unbreakable, though both men wrestle with emotions and questions that, only a few weeks--a lifetime--earlier, would have been inconceivable. Finally...
SO, WHY ME, LEADER MAN? I WOULDN'T CALL US EXACTLY GOOD BUDDIES.
COUPLE A' REASONS. FIRST, IT WAS PLAIN LOGIC, LIKE YOU TOLD MICKEY. THE OTHER THING IS THAT I WANTED TO CLEAR THE AIR BETWEEN US.
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT US NOT BEING "GOOD BUDDIES", BUT OUR LIVES DEPEND ON EACH OTHER. ALL OF OUR LIVES. SOMETHING'S GOT TO CHANGE.
DON'T BE LAYING A BUNCH OF CRAP ON ME, MIKE. YOU WANT ME TO JUST BE QUIET AND FOLLOW ORDERS. WELL EXCUSE ME, BUT THAT AIN'T MY STYLE.
I'M NOT GOING TO EXPECT ANY-THING FROM YOU THAT I WOULDN'T EXPECT FROM ANY OF THE OTHERS.
OR MYSELF. I DON'T WANT YOU TO DO ALL THE CHANGING. BUT WE'VE ALL GOT TO GIVE A LITTLE. ESPECIALLY ME.
HEY, I'LL ADMIT IT. IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, WE'D HAVE BEEN IN A LOT WORSE SHAPE YESTERDAY.
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.

DAN, WE'RE IN A TOUGH SITUATION HERE. CAN'T YOU TRY TO BE A LITTLE EASIER TO GET ALONG WITH?
IF YOU CAN'T HANDLE MY PERSONALITY, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM.
GOD DAMN IT!! IT'S NOT JUST MY PROBLEM. IT'S EVERYBODY'S PROBLEM.
LISTEN. WE'RE GOING TO WALK INTO THIS TOWN TOGETHER. AND WE'RE MORE THAN LIKELY GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH. I'M WILLING TO PUT MY LIFE IN YOUR HANDS TODAY, BECAUSE I'VE GOT FAITH IN YOUR ABILITIES. AND I'LL [illegible] YOUR ASS, TOO. DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S IMPORTANT? MAYBE IT MAKES US FRIENDS. IT OUGHT TO.
DON'T GIVE ME THE BIG GUILT COMPLEX TREATMENT. LIKE YOU SAID, I CAN HANDLE MY END, MAN. YOU [illegible] ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE.
OKAY, I'LL STAY OFF YOUR CASE. AND I'LL TRY TO KEEP EVERYBODY ELSE OFF YOUR BACK, TOO. JUST THINK ABOUT WHAT I SAID, ALRIGHT?
DAN?
LOOKS LIKE TOWN UP AHEAD. WE SHOULD BE STROLLIN' IN IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES.

SQUEE-EEZE...
DON'T SHOOT. THESE THINGS SEEM TO BE ABLE TO HEAR, ESPECIALLY IF THERE'S ANYMORE OF THOSE... INTELLIGENT ONES AROUND.
WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO GET THE GAS AND A CAR OR TWO WITHOUT ATTRACTING A LOT OF ATTENTION AND GET OUT AS FAST AS WE CAN. NO NEED TO TAKE ON A ZOMBIE ARMY IF WE CAN AVOID IT.
YOU'RE RIGHT. I GUESS THAT'S WHY YOU'RE THE LEADER-MAN, MIKEY.
HA!
HOO!
HA!
FLOP
GOOB'S CAR STUFF
THIS IS WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING WE NEED HERE.
CHECK OUT THE DOORWAY. I'LL COVER YOU.
"THIS IS WHERE THINGS MIGHT START GETTING HAIRY.
GOOB'S
1269

"SEEMS QUIET ENOUGH."
"SO LET'S LOOT THE JOINT."
GAS
...UH... WHOA... DAMNIT!...
HEY, BOSSMAN, THESE TWENTY GALLONERS MIGHT BE A LITTLE EASIER TA HANDLE, EH?
YEAH. GOOD THINKIN!
LET'S BLOW THIS POP STAND!
NOW, SEE HOW EASY--
CLINK
BUMP
CLANK
SHHHH!
SHOULDA CLOSED THAT FRONT DOOR!
LET'S TRY THE BACK WAY. WE MAY GET OUT OF THIS YET.
"LET'S GO FOR IT."

YOU HEAR ANYTHING?
"NOPE."
THEN LET'S GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!
WE STILL HAVE TO FIND A GAS STATION AND--
YIIIEEE!!!
GASO

BLAM
I HOPE YOU DIDN'T PLAN ON JUST WALTZING BY THESE GUYS.
BLAMBLAM
17
"NO, IT LOOKS LIKE THE TIME FOR BEING SNEAKY IS PAST...
"HERE COMES MORE OF THEM."

WAREHOUSE
I SUGGEST WE DEAL WITH THIS WITH AS LITTLE CLOSE CONTACT AS POSSIBLE. LET'S TRY GETTING UP ONTO THE ROOF TOPS TROUGH THIS HOTEL. WE CAN MOVE ALONG THE STREET THAT WAY. I DOUBT THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM UP THERE.
WE'RE DOING THINGS YOUR WAY TODAY, BOSS.
LOCKED?
I WASN'T EXPECTING THAT.
JIGGLE JIGGLE
NOW THAT'S EASY TO TAKE CARE OF!
16

GET AWAY!
GET...
...AWAY!
YOU ALRIGHT?
...YEAH... YEAH...

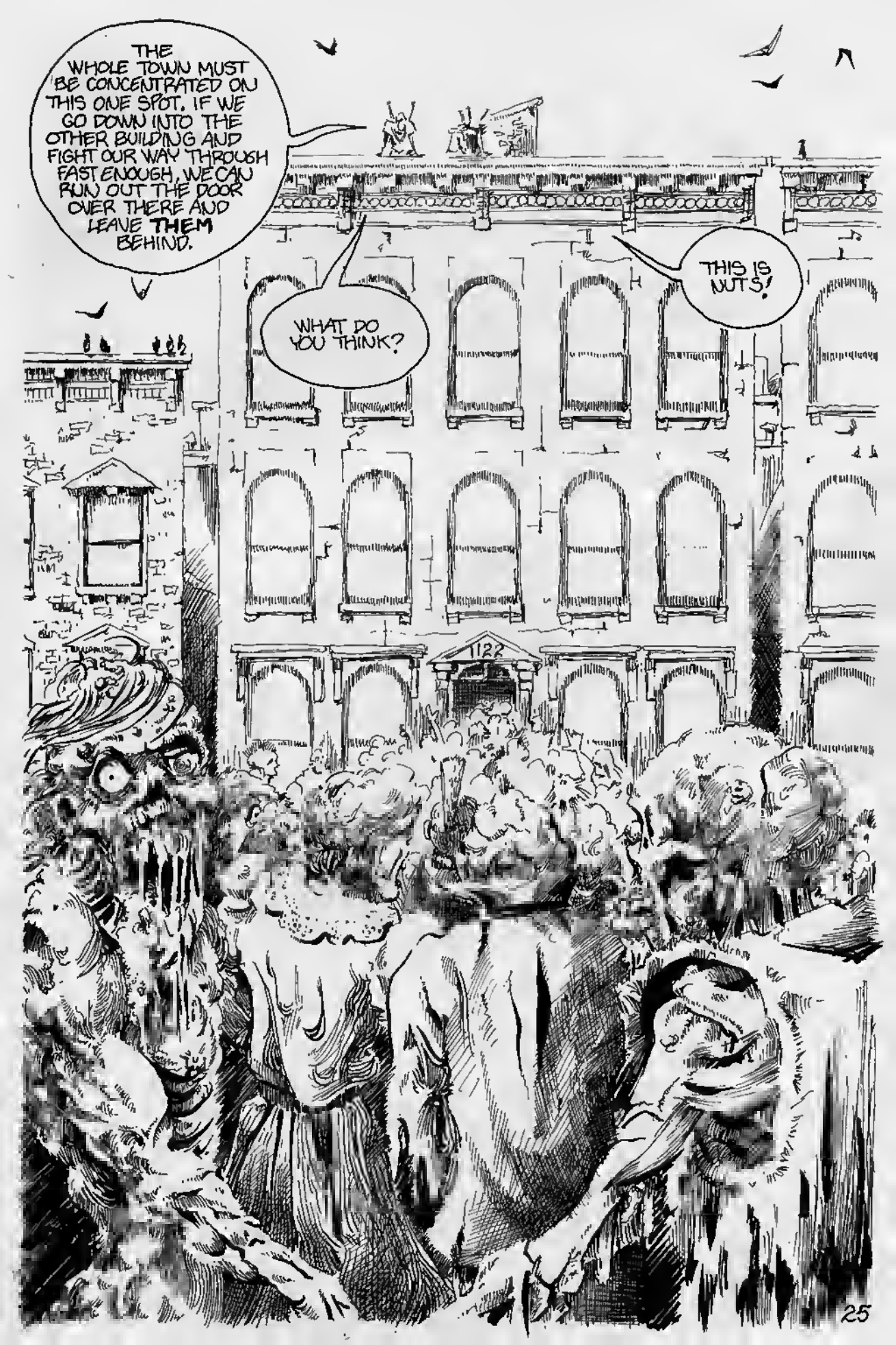
LOOKS LIKE THE RUCKUS HAS ATTRACTED SOME ATTENTION.
SO LET'S LEAVE 'EM AN OBSTATLE COURSE.
"THAT WAS YOUR SECOND GOOD IDEA TODAY, DANNY-BOY."

"ANOTHER ONE."
THIS IS STARTING TO GET BORING.
BUMP
BUMPITY
BUMP
"NICE SHOT"
21

SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S STILL MORE AHEAD OF US.
"WELL, LET'S MAKE SURE WE'RE READY FOR 'EM."
I'LL GRAB THE DOOR.
YOU DO THE HONORS.
"READY?"
"GO FOR IT!"

ROOF
EMPLOYEES ONLY
THIS LOOKS LIKE WHERE WE WANNA GO. I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK INTO THE OPEN AIR AGAIN.
"YEAH, THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS."

WELL, WE'RE DEFINITELY NOT ALONE UP HERE.
ONLY ONE THING TO DO, EH?
BLAM BAMBAM BLAMBA BLAMBA BAMBAM
SPUT
SPUT
SPUT
KER-SPAK!
Body parts land on the mob of geeks below, yet this instills no fear in them. They are driven ever on by their only passion... hunger.
SPUT SPUT SPUT
SPUT SPUT
SPLAT
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BOUGHT OURSELVES SOME TIME AT LEAST
24

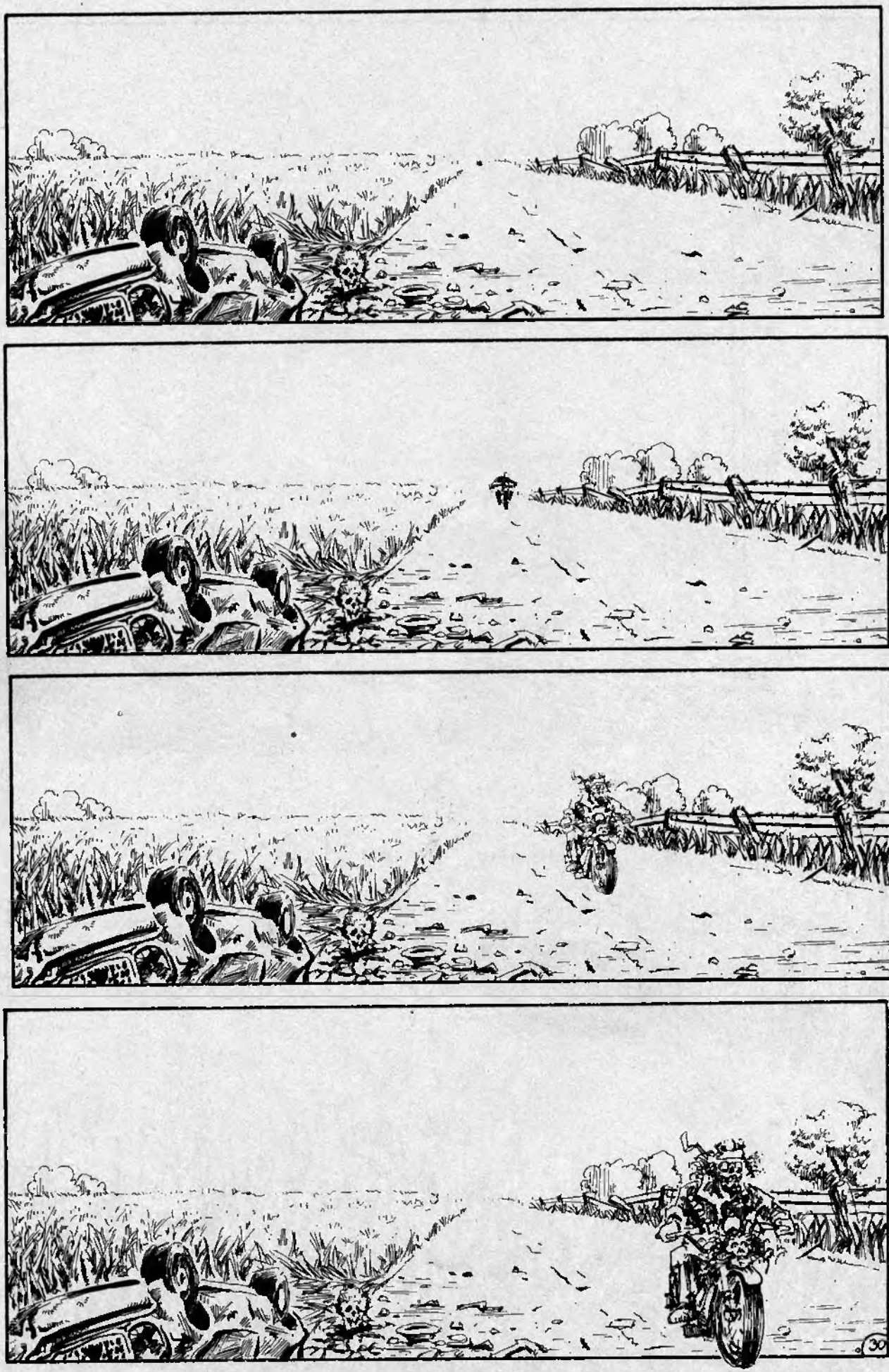

THE WHOLE TOWN MUST BE CONCENTRATED ON THIS ONE SPOT. IF WE GO DOWN INTO THE OTHER BUILDING AND FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH FAST ENOUGH, WE CAN RUN OUT THE DOOR OVER THERE AND LEAVE THEM BEHIND.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
THIS IS NUTS!
1122

I THINK I SEE A GAS STATION SIGN A COUPLE OF BLOCKS OVER. HOPEFULLY WE CAN PICK UP A VEHICLE THERE, TOO.
YOU GAME?
THIS ROOF'S A NICE PLACE TA VISIT...
...BUT I DON'T WANT TA LIVE HERE!
CLOP CLOP CLOP
CLOP... BLAM
CLOP CLOP
CLOP
CLOP
YOWW!
CLOP CLOP
BLAM BLAM BLAM
1120
TIPPY-TOE TIPPY-TOE
SQUEEEEEEEK
GANGWAY!!
WOOOOOSH
1120

PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT
HOW THE HELL DO I KNOW!?
THEY STILL BEHIND US!?
"I'M TOO BUSY RUNNING!"
WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOSH
WO-WO-WOAH!
"THERE IT IS!"
I WAS RIGHT!
GAS 'N GET
GET
27

HOW 'BOUT THAT? ALL CLEAR.
MISS MONKEY WRENCH
ARNOLD PLUKE 1984 1/50 PICK-UP
"BINGO!"
HEY, MIKE, AIN'T YA GLAD IT'S A FORD AN' NOT ONE A THOSE CISSY CHEVY LUVS!?
.98 69
1 84 69
YEAH... ...UNGH... ...GREAT.
PHEW.
98 69
CLANG
OKAY, HENRY, LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR TRUCK CAN DO.
MY PLEASURE.
28
SQUEE!

UP, UP AND AWAY!!!
YEOWW!



I'm tired o' fuckin' around!
TROY NICKEY ©92
The All New Series Coming in March